

Dr. Darlington requested that only the
Church burial service should be read over
his remains his simplicity of character led
him to dislike the studied eulogies so often
pronounced over the dead - there seemed
a solemn grandeur consistent with the character
of the deceased in thus laying to rest one of
the patriarchs and founders of the town, for every
heart in that varied throng breathed a silent
eulogy on his long and useful life more fer-
vant than words could have expressed.

Sallie & Kate were both at home although
the latter has a Government appointment as
supervisor of hospitals at Baltimore & will soon
return to her duties there. Sallie expects to
go to Minnesota in July, so that in a few
days their old home will be broken up -

at very good cost has been taken of Dr.
Darlington two or three years ago by a native
artist, I think the likeness excellent, copies
can be procured for about ten dollars I
mention this thinking you might like to or-
der one - If you would like any dates for
of Dr. Darlington's life for your biography I
shall be glad to give them to you as I have an

Ms. Phil. April 27th 1863

My dear Dr. Gray

I know that you will
feel interested in hearing some particulars
of the illness and death of our good old friend
Dr. Darlington - Yesterday Mr. James and
myself attended the funeral which took place
at his own house in Westchester - we had
been expecting for several weeks to hear of his
death, as he was seized with an alarming
illness three months ago, and for the last nine
weeks he was confined to his bed.

I believe you knew that Dr. Darlington had
a paralytic shock more than a year since, &
that he has been gradually failing, but his
mind remained clear, and when strength
permitted he pursued his usual studies -
during the latter part of his illness, & particu-
larly the last week of his life he suffered severely
his throat was paralyzed so that for several
days before his death he was unable to swallow

even a drop of water yet he still retained his faculties and his mind was active.

A Westchester gentleman saw Dr. Toney in New-York, who told him to tell Dr. D. that you had succeeded in growing plants of the *Darlingtonia Californica* from seed. on Tuesday morning when the family heard the message, they hesitated to tell him, as they feared he had sunk too low to understand it. but seizing a favorable moment Eallie mentioned the circumstance to him, and added that she wished she could grow a plant of it.

her father expressed great pleasure at hearing your success, and replied that she would have to keep it very moist for it would not grow in dry places, thus proving that he still understood and appreciated anything connected with his favorite study. This was only two days before his death, as he expired on Thursday morning April 23^d five days before he reached his eighty-first birthday. All winter he had been awaiting the final summons & expressed himself desirous to go

he said his work on earth was done, and he did not know why he was not called home, when active men in the prime of life were cut down all around him; he looked forward with child-like simplicity and faith to a future state -

Yesterday was a bright and beautiful day though cold for the season, and as I stood in the beautiful cemetery, with the wind of Spring blowing through the old oaks awaking all nature to life and beauty I felt that if his spirit was permitted to look down upon the scene he would feel that the closing act of his life-drama was in perfect harmony with it preceding years.

The crowd of weeping friends, the offerings of rare greenhouse flowers & wreaths to cover the corpse & the coffin, & the impressive stillness while the soothing words of the Burial service were read, all bore their tribute to the words of the 93^d psalmist "mark the just man and behold the upright for the end of that man is peace."

an autobiography, composed for my
benefit -

I hope you have seen and become ac-
quainted with your little namesake who
is now at his Grandfather's - you will find
him a very active and interesting boy
and we think there is the making of a
very good Botanist in him - his perceptions
are very acute -

Tuesday morning - I left my letter open
to go to take tea with a friend, to meet
her cousins Mr. & Mrs James Hopkin, I find
Mrs. H. is a friend of Mrs. Gray's and has often
been your guest - they make only a short
visit in Philadelphia as they leave for New-
York this morning. I am sorry not to see more
of her -

Mr. Buckley's wife died in this city on last
Sunday. I have not heard any particulars
I hardly thought Mr. B. would dare to
show himself in Philadelphia again -

Remember me affectionately to Mrs. Gray
Mr. James desires his regards

believe me very truly
your friend

Isabella James.

P. S. Dr. Darlington left the following
epitaph to be engraved on his tombstone -

Plantae Bestenenses

quas

dilexit atque illustravit

super Tumulum ejus,

semper floerant! "

he was desirous to have it done while he
lived that it might be correctly inscribed
as you know he was ^a very accurate writer -
his family however were not willing and
he relinquished his wishes to theirs -

D. H.